

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5386

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

JUST RECEIVED

Fine Line Of

Negligee Shirts To Retail At 50c

For a HALF DOLLAR SHIRT they cannot be duplicated. Also our line of better SHIRTS are coming in every day. The \$1 50 line is a very strong one; attached and detached cuffs.

HATS

In all Grades and quality, SOFT AND STIFF, CAPS for MEN and BOYS, all now. Also the celebrated

HAWES HAT,

the New York leader. None better and few as good, \$3 00.

Don't Forget We Are Going To Close Out Our

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Going To Give Up This Part Of Our Business.

Mens' Boys' and Children's Clothing at a Sacrifice.

BIG BARGAINS IN WORKMEN'S TROUSERS.

Call and see our SPRING LINE of SAMPLES for your SPRING or SUMMER SUIT. Made to order by New York's leading tailor. Fit and workmanship guaranteed.

SUITS TO ORDER FROM \$15.00 UP.

JOHN GRIFFIN,

Hatter and Furnisher.

Congress Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

YOU CAN HAVE

NEW TIRES

PUT ON YOUR

BABY CARRIAGE

AT THE

COLUMBIA BICYCLE AGENCY, 5 1/2 HIGH STREET.

W. W. McIntire.

YACHT AND BOAT FITTINGS

Farming Tools, Lawn Mowers, Mixed Paints, Oil and Varnish, Iron and Steel.

CEO. T. VAUCHAN,
59 Market Street.

Automobile Supplies

AT

A. P. Wendell & Co.'s,
2 MARKET SQUARE.

Lawn Mowers, Watering Pots, Rubber Hose.

WE HAVE SOME HANDSOME PATTERNS IN

Screen Doors--Also Window Screens and Screen Wire.

Rider & Cotton's,
65 MARKET STREET.

IN A PANIC.

Condition Of People At Fort de France.

Cablegram Received From Capt. Gallagher Of Dixie.

Says Thirty Thousand Is Fair Estimate Of Loss Of Life.

Washington, May 21.—Adjutant General Corbin tonight received the following cablegram from Capt. Gallagher, who went to Martinique on the Dixie:

Fort de France May 21.—Adjutant General Washington: The effects of the eruption are confined to the North American portion of the island and neighboring villages are totally destroyed. Thirty thousand is a fair estimate of the loss of life of the zone of destruction. The physical conditions are normal, but the people are panic stricken. These conditions were increased by yesterday's eruption, which was quite severe, but did not materially add to the desolation. Supplies of all kinds are sufficient for eight weeks. What has been done was the emergency demand. Nothing further has been suggested. The government and people are very grateful. The Dixie has discharged a part of her cargo and with the remainder will proceed to St. Vincent. (Signed) Gallagher.

CONGRATULATED CUBA.

United States Sends A Verbal Bouquet To The New Republic.

Washington, May 21.—Before the senate resumed consideration of the Philippine bill today, it adopted a resolution congratulating the republic of Cuba upon its entry into the family of independent nations and the secretary of state was directed to transmit the resolution to the president of the new republic. The senate also ordered the Associated Press account of the ceremonies of the transfer of government from the United States to Cuba printed in the Congressional Record and also as a public document.

MASONIC GRAND LODGE.

Officers Elected At The Annual Communication Held In Concord.

Concord, N. H., May 21.—At the annual communication of the New Hampshire Grand Lodge of Masons here today, Henry W. Cheney of Lebanon was elected grand master. The other officers are as follows: Deputy grand master, Henry L. Haselton, Manchester; senior grand warden, Ira A. Chase, Bristol; junior grand warden, John Hatch, Greenland; grand treasurer, Joseph Kidder, Manchester; grand secretary, Frank D. Woodbury, Concord.

THE BIG FIGHT.

San Francisco Athletic Club Gets The Bout Between Jeffries And Fitzsimmons.

San Francisco, May 21.—The San Francisco Athletic club gets the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight. The terms are seventy per cent of the gross receipts. The date will be mutually agreed upon later by the fighters and the club.

THEY MAY ALL STRIKE.

Bay City, Mich., May 21.—The Michigan district of the United Mine Workers of America has joined the three striking anthracite districts of Pennsylvania in a request to National President Mitchell for a national convention of all the miners of the country to discuss a general strike of all miners.

Permitted To Work On.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 21.—The three anthracite executive committees of the United Mine Workers of America, at a joint meeting today, decided to permit the engineers, firemen and pump men to remain at work, provided the coal companies grant them an eight hour work day at their present wages. If these demands are not complied with by June 2, at that time the men will suspend work. This action was taken after a session occupying the entire day. At the present time the engineers, firemen and pump men work ten hours and some of the firemen twelve.

PIANO FACTORY BURNS.

New York, May 22, 2 a. m.—The Bradley piano factory in Brooklyn was burned late tonight. The building was owned and the business conducted by Freeborn G. Smith. At midnight the fire still raged and the total loss, it is estimated, will reach \$500,000.

SHOOTING IN A WORK HOUSE.

Prisoner Pulled Pistol From Guard's Pocket—Shop Foreman Killed.

Canton, O., May 21.—At the Stark county workhouse this morning, George Jacobs was killed and Guard Homer Stone was dangerously shot. Later it developed that one of the prisoners secured a revolver and opened fire on the guards. The prisoner with the revolver was Charles Gigante, a young man recently sent up from Canton for driving a horse to death. He pulled a revolver out of the pocket of a new guard who was passing through the workshop. He shot George Jacobs, former guard, but at the time foreman of the company having contract for prison labor. Jacobs died instantly. Gigante then fired at Homer Stone, a guard, struck him twice and inflicted wounds from which he will likely die.

Guards fired at Gigante and there is not much chance of his recovery.

There was much excitement among the prisoners but with the aid of the local police, order was restored, and none escaped.

HAS SOLD HIS HOUSE.

Action of Exeter Man Against Whom Suit Was Brought.

Exeter, May 21.—Herbert E. Jones, the Haverhill, Mass., expressman against whom Miss Anna Belle Carter has brought a \$5000 suit for alleged breach of promise, has sold his house at 10 Green street to his sister, Mrs. Ida M. Gray.

The real estate was attached by Deputy Scott under the writ and the deed was executed at Haverhill yesterday morning after the attachment was made. It has been received at the Rockingham register.

MARRIAGE FORMALITY.

That Is What The Late Andrew Emery Did The Deformed Nina Danforth Inc.

Boston, May 21.—The Journal will say tomorrow that the police investigation into the killing of Andrew J. Emery of South Framingham by Nina Danforth, the deformed girl of West Newton, shows that Emery so far deceived the girl in having her believe that he was single as to go through a marriage formality. No record of the marriage can be found at the city hall in this city.

BASEBALL.

The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

National League.

Pittsburg 3, New York 1; at Pittsburg.

Chicago 1, Philadelphia 3; at Chicago.

St. Louis-Boston, rain.

Cincinnati 1, Brooklyn 3; at Cincinnati.

American League.

Boston 1, Chicago 2; at Boston.

Baltimore 2, Detroit 4; at Baltimore.

Philadelphia 12, Cleveland 11; at Philadelphia.

Washington 5, St. Louis 4; at Washington.

New England League.

Dover 11, Lowell 3; at Dover.

Fall River 11, Nashua 18; at Fall River.

Lawrence 1, Concord 2; at Lawrence.

Haverhill 7, Manchester 1; at Haverhill.

Dartmouth 4, Amherst 7; at Hanover.

Rollins pitched for Dartmouth.

Phillips Exeter 2, Tufts 15; at Exeter.

Brown 1, Phillips Andover 2; at Providence.

SNOW IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Travelers from the northern part of the state report an abundance of snow in the vicinity of the White mountains. A traveler who has spent some little time in that vicinity stated that on Mount Washington the snow was twelve feet deep, and was packed in so hard that a man could walk on it without sinking in to any great depth.

The small valleys and crevices in the vicinity are also filled with snow.

A gentleman who came down from the north country Wednesday morning reported two inches of ice on some of the small streams.

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firemen and pump men work ten hours and some of the firemen twelve.

CAUCUS FRAUD SENTENCES.

Boston, May 21.—Temple A. Winslow, eighteen months; William W. Lord one year; and Alfred Newmarch, nine months, all in the house of correction, were the sentences imposed by Judge Stevens in the Suffolk county circuit court, this afternoon, on three of the men indicted in the Ward 21 republican caucus frauds of last fall. John Rogers, the fourth man convicted, was absent when his name was called and was detained in \$3000 bail.

THIS EVENING'S MEETING.

This evening's meeting of the city government with its city farm problem and annual appropriation bill bids fair

to be an interesting one. 'Tis said

that an attempt will be made to cut

salaries of city officials.

HOUSE CLEANING

Is The Most Delightful Event Of The Month Of May.

Pleasures Of Carpet Beating And Mantel Piece Buffet.

"Awake And Call Me Early, Call Me Early, Mother Dear."

The fellow who wrote that sweet old hand organ obligato of "Awake and call me early, call me early, mother dear," must have had in mind the balmy month of May when all Nature gets up and moves and the housewife with the rest. It's a month you look forward to with the same degree of pleasure as does the criminal to the electrical chair.

It takes the first two weeks to move them out and the last two weeks to move them back again and the other eleven months in the year to find just where you put the things that you moved. On the whole it is the gladdest, happiest month of all the glad new year for the housekeeper.

You don't have to be awake nights to plan what you will do. Your wife does that for you and when you leave the home roof after breakfast for your place of business everything is as calm and serene as an Italian sunset. Not a cloud on the horizon to indicate the approach of the house-cleaning storm that is about to center and burst over your peaceful premises, but when you return at noon things are different. The tornado has struck and the devastation is complete. The air is full of step ladders, soap suds and carpet tucks, with here and there a carpet or two waiting for the hand of man to fling the dust out of it.

As you approach the house your wife meets you at the door with her mouth full of tacks and her head swathed in a bandanna handkerchief, looking like the tambourine girl with a street bandy gait. You mildly inquire if the cyclone has spent its fury and if anybody else in the neighborhood has suffered any more than you have.

Being assured by your wife that it's only the spring house cleaning you take courage and venture into what once was the living room. Not a vestige of the old time cosiness is there. Even the pictures are turned towards the wall. The table is heaped moon tams high with every conceivable article made by mortal man. The chairs are receptacles for all the choice bra-bra that once adorned the room and made it look home-like. In the dining room instead of setting down before the snow white cloth and the choice china you are accustomed to see you are cordially invited to assume a perpendicular position on an inverted nail keg or the upside of a soap box and eat a picked up dinner off a piece of speckled oil cloth, spread on the ironing table. Even the dishes look as if they had been picked up on the dump and the usual blis-sing that goes with the noonday meal has a flaw in it. As you balance yourself on your rickety seat you feel like singing, "Oh, Dust of Ages Left for Me."

The usual noonday tete-a-tete with your wife you omit for good and sufficient reasons and try to speak out of the house unobserved. But not successful until you have been drafted into the service and have chief engrossed the moving of several stoves and three-quarters of a mile of funeral and a few other light things like refrigerators and sideboards that weigh something less than a ton. Then you are permitted to take an amica bath, pick the big water blisters on both hands and depart for your place of business.

At night you delay your home coming as long as possible but the thoughts that it be ever so cluttered

there is no place like home, moves you towards your domicile and you cautiously approach and insert the key in the lock wondering what new surprises will be waiting for you.

You push the door open just wide enough to admit yourself to the hall. The lamp has been removed for fear of injury and the passage way is in "Egyptian darkness." You softly close the door and start to grope your way to your room when you catch both feet in the rug and make a flying wedge among the debris that has been piled in the hall. The noise of the crash arouses the household and most of the neighbors. You crawl out from under the heap with more bumps on you than a phrenologist could name and in answer to your wife's inquiry, you assure her that you are not injured at all, not in the least, just doing the thing for fun while inwardly you are thinking of some of the warmest cuss words in your vocabulary.

After picking up all the stray tacks that have been left on the stairs being maimed for life. Long about sunrise when you hardly feel that you have been asleep your wife pokes her knuckles into your ribs and informs you that it is time for you to get up and beat the carpet so you rise with the lark and stumble down the front stairs, falling over a piece of soap in your descent that you missed when you came up the night before.

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The season of strawberry festivals is at hand. The first of these affairs for the season has already been held, and from now until late in June we shall have them, probably at the rate of two or more per week. The luscious strawberry comes at a season when it is about the only thing in the way of fresh fruit obtainable.

When strawberries are quoted at reasonable prices in the market, spring may be said to have fairly begun and the first strawberry festival is a sure sign of approaching summer.

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TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
**Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspensories**
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER



Now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite patterns and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1873.

C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottles of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
16 Bow Street Portsmouth

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 24.

**GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH.**

Horse Shoeing in all its branches. Particular attention given to interfering and over-reaching horses.

Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of all kinds promptly attended to. Stone Tool Sharpening a Specialty.

NO. 118 MARKET ST.

MIMICRY IN NATURE.

PECULIAR IMITATIVE POWER INVESTED IN SOME ANIMALS.

WILY CREATURES THAT FELON DEATH TO ESCAPE THEIR FOES—FISHES THAT FEARLESSLY FROLIC AROUND THE BEAUTIFUL BUT DEADLY PHYSALIA.

There are a number of very clever mimics in the animal kingdom, some of which are aware of their power, while others seem to be endowed by nature with mimetic colors or shapes. Many animals when alarmed become unconsciously mimics. Hares stop in the middle of a field and imitate rocks or bushes as they crouch. Certain insects feign death, at such times permitting the roughest kind of handling, even suffering themselves to be pulled limb from limb before showing by a struggle that they are alive. An elephant has been known to play the same clever trick upon a hunter. When followed closely, it suddenly fell in its tracks—a mighty collapse—and apparently died. The sportsman surveyed it in triumph, then left for camp, intending to return in the morning and secure the tusks. But as soon as the men were out of sight the wily animal which had so successfully mimicked death rose to his feet and ran into the bush.

The animals which possess a defensive mimicry are the most interesting. Such a one is a little fish which the writer has often found as an attendant to the beautiful and highly dangerous Portu, guess man-o'-war or physalia. This animal, allied to the jellyfishes, is a bubble floating on the water; a bubble with azure and pink tints, upon which is a fluted, satin-like sail, which can be raised or lowered at will. From the lower portion depends a mass of deep blue tentacles, rich in color, the tint of the ocean's heart. Some of these are the food catchers and are charged with lassos or myriads of darts, which shoot into an enemy at the slightest touch with the effect of an electric shock. So deadly are these little javelins that I have seen a sardine killed at the mere contact. The tentacles hang, dangling, in the water, attractive baits, but if a small fish touches them it is killed seemingly upon the instant. I once found a hawkbill turtle, which must have weighed 10 or 12 pounds, lying upon the surface, its head enveloped in the blue mass of tentacles, while an ordinary sized physalia nearly caused my own death, the tentacles covering me as I swam over it.

The virulence of the poison possessed by the animal may be imagined, yet among these death dealing organs, swimming about freely, and more marvelous still, imitating them perfectly in color, were numbers of fishes from 1 to 2½ inches in length; the tint of the two opposites was exact, and any one not expecting to see the fishes would fail to distinguish them from the tentacles, so exact is the similarity between the two. This is one of the most remarkable examples of mimicry in the animal kingdom. That the fishes are protected from enemies by their disguise there can be little doubt, the little attendants at a short distance resembling the tentacular portions of their host.

The transparent pink and amber jolly fishes, which are so resplendent at night, possess little attendant fishes which are wonderful mimics. Instead of being blue, as in the physalia, they are almost transparent, resembling the tentacles of the jellyfish, the fins being delicately tinted with pink. These little creatures pose in various positions among the long tentacles, and at the distance of a foot can hardly be distinguished from the depending portions of the animal which they mimic.

The observer of these natural mimics can but wonder at the remarkable resources of nature and the methods by which such precision in mimicry is obtained. In certain cases it is plainly a survival of the fittest. An illustration is seen in the remarkable denizens of the floating gulf weed that supports a pelagic population of mimics peculiarly its own. In drifting with this sargassum, buoyed up by delicate balloons, one soon becomes familiar with the varied occupants. The most conspicuous are a fish, the crabs, the shellless mollusks, sluglike creatures, and the white delicate bryozoans, which, like a tracery of lace, are everywhere seen on the rich, olive green fronds of the sargassum. All these animals, except the last named, are so remarkable in their mimicry of the general tone of the weed in which they live that it requires the closest search to distinguish them from it. The crabs are apparently painted in the exact tints of the weed. Some are marbled with light and dark hues, dotted with patches of white, incrusting the bryozoans which incrust it.

Still more remarkable is the mimicry as seen in the fishes. The little fish *austrinurus* is a striking example. Its sides might have been painted by some artist so clever is the imitation of the weed, so wonderful the combination of tints. But the mimicry does not end here. The entire fish is a mimic of the weed, as from its various parts barrels of flesh, wonderfully colored like the sargassum, extend, supple and delicate as the sargassum itself, waving to and fro, so that the fish as it lies flat among the fronds is literally invisible until it cautiously raises its fins or tail, thus disclosing the secret of the marine dissembler.

How this mimicry was assumed we can but imagine. Years ago the crabs and other inhabitants of the weed may have offered a more or less plain contrast to it. The gulls and other enemies naturally caught sight of those which presented the most marked contrast, so that the conspicuous forms were devoured; the inconspicuous, or those which had a tendency to resemble the weed, remained to perpetuate other mimics, so in time the protective resemblance may have been accentuated, resulting in the remarkable forms of today.—*C. F. Holder in New York Post*.

WOMEN AS COAL PASSERS.

ABLEBODIED FEMININE LABORERS ALONG THE WHARF IN JAPANESE CITIES.

The charmed traveler in Japan goes to Nagasaki to find disenchantment. There he sees the fair Japanese maidens labor as a coal passer and at longshore work. It makes one of the strangest sights of the queer orient, with its teeming millions of peculiar people, to see 50 or 100 women at work with an equal number of men coaling a ship in the pretty harbor of that city. It is said that at one time the work was done almost exclusively by women, but that latterly the girls and women have been gradually giving way to their cool brothers or sons. Many continue at the work, however, and it will probably be years before the custom disappears.

The coaling at Nagasaki is done from lighters, and a series of elevated and inclined platforms that resemble a step-ladder are affixed to the side of the vessel. They reach from the deck of the lighter to the main deck of the steamer or ship. The coal is handled in small baskets that will hold from 30 to 40 pounds. The coolies form in line on the ladder-like scaffold, and the baskets are quickly passed from one to another.

The best home illustration of the process is to be found in the old American bucket brigades working on a roof fire. The coal passers work very quickly, and one gang of mixed coolies, working from several lighters, has been known to give a ship 437 tons in an hour.

In the distribution of the work among a gang of coolies the woman is shown no favors. At the bottom of the line the first lift becomes larger as the coal recedes in the lighter and at the top of the line the lift over the rail is hard, and the woman could be favored by placing her in the center. On the contrary, however, she is seen more often at the ends. The work is very hard, and there is the added discomfiture of the flying coal dust, but both men and women seem very happy. They laugh and gibe as they hurriedly pass the seemingly endless line of laden baskets.

The women do not bear the marks that the American or European "sweatshop" leaves upon its victims. They all seem to have health and its accompanying color. Some of the women, and particularly the older ones, show biceps and shoulders that would make some of our men shamefaced. Among the younger girls are many that would be called pretty by the admirer of Japanese beauty. They all wear the native costume, and nearly all protect their hands with rough gloves or bindings of cloth. The evidence of a desire to preserve the color of their hands is the only indication of sex in the busy crowd.

The virulence of the poison possessed by the animal may be imagined, yet among these death dealing organs, swimming about freely, and more marvelous still, imitating them perfectly in color, were numbers of fishes from 1 to 2½ inches in length; the tint of the two opposites was exact, and any one not expecting to see the fishes would fail to distinguish them from the tentacles, so exact is the similarity between the two. This is one of the most remarkable examples of mimicry in the animal kingdom. That the fishes are protected from enemies by their disguise there can be little doubt, the little attendants at a short distance resembling the tentacular portions of their host.

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AGUINALDO'S DARING DEED.

HE COLLECTED THE PRINCIPAL REWARD SET UPON HIS OWN HEAD.

Pancho Aguinaldo, the native dictator of the Philippines, is a very picturesque personage. He is the son of a very prominent native chief. Auxiliaries to the Spanish priests, who thought that Aguinaldo's influence when he grew up would help to maintain Spanish authority among the Malay population. The father is rich for a native, and Pancho Aguinaldo, after being taught in the local schools, was sent to Madrid to study theology and qualify for the priesthood. After a year or two of study the young man boldly declared he would not be a priest, but a soldier. So he was drafted into one of the native regiments in which a few of the subalterns are Manila men, but all the captains and field officers are Spaniards.

Nearly two years ago Aguinaldo and a compatriot named Alejandro, also a lieutenant of native troops, organized a revolt in the native corps. Aguinaldo's regiment one morning while on parade shot all the Spanish officers except a few lieutenants and took to the savanna—great trackless prairies, swampy, with occasional high bits of land, called "mattes." Here Aguinaldo made his headquarters. At one time he must have had 4,000 or 5,000 men under arms of some sort hidden in these fastnesses, raiding the rich settlements whenever they felt like it. The political governor general of the Philippines, Señor Don Basilio Augustin y Davila, offered a reward of \$20,000 for the head of Aguinaldo. Within a week a received a note from the insurgent chief, saying, "I need the sum you offer very much and will deliver the head myself."

Two days later the southeast typhoon was raging. The hurricane—for it was one—was tearing things to bits, and it was raining, as it can only rain in the orient, a sheet of black water flooding the earth. The two sentinels at the governor general's gate made the usual round sign as a priest passed in, who asked if his excellency was in and unengaged. They answered yes to both questions. Don Basilio did not turn his head as some entered. It was his secretary, he supposed, come to help prepare an eloquent statement upon the condition of the colonies. It was not the secretary, but the priest, who said, "Peace be with you, my son."

The cleric locked the door, and, dropping his cloak, said:

"Do you know me?"

Don Basilio did not know him. It was Aguinaldo, also a 20 inch bolo, a native knife, sharp as a razor, carried by every Malay in time of trouble. They can lop off an arm with one blow, as though it was a carrot. "I have brought the head of Aguinaldo," the chief said, touching the edge of his jewel hilted bolo to ascertain its condition. "And I claim the reward!" Hasten, else I shall have to expedite the matter myself."

Don Basilio was trapped. He had to open the desk and count out the sum in Spanish gold. Aguinaldo punctiliously wrote a receipt, coolly counted the money and walked backward toward the door. He suddenly opened it and dashed out, just ahead of a pistol bullet that cut his locks on the temple. Captain General Polavieja offered him and Alejandro a free pardon and \$200,000, each to quit the colony. They accepted it and got the money, only to learn that they were both to be assassinated the next night at a festa. The two men who had undertaken the job were found dead, stabbed to the heart in their own beds. On the crease handle was a bit of paper with a line saying, "Beware of the Malay's vengeance."

Polavieja resigned and returned to Spain, being succeeded by General Augusti, formerly captain general of Barcelona. Aguinaldo is about 28 years old. He and his companion, Alejandro, hold the future of the Philippines almost in their hands.—*Philadelphia Record*.

The following experience of customers who are fond of "sampling" is vouchsafed for by a retail confectioner: "I have known a lady—or the double of one—come into my shop and say, 'These look nice' (taking one). 'How much an ounce?' No! I don't like them. These?' (helping herself). 'Twopence an ounce, are they?' And these pink ones' (taking a pink one); 'are they flavored with almond? No, it's vanilla, and I can't bear it. Give me something to take the taste out of my mouth' (annexes a caramel unaided). 'Funny, I don't like it. But these chocolates are lovely' (proves her appreciation). 'Give me a quarter of a pound.' Then she lays down fivepence, saying, 'That'll be right, won't it?' and while I am weighing out the sweets collects in her mouth as many samples of our wares as she can manage to say 'Good day' with."—*Pearson's Weekly*.

"In the year of salvation 1677 this temple was erected for the nation of the Greeks—the most serene Charles II being king and the royal (lit. born in the purple) Prince Lord James being the commander of the forces, the Right Rev. Lord Henry Compton being bishop—at the expense of the above and other bishops and nobles, and with the concurrence of our humility of Samos, Joseph Georgeirens, a native of the island of Melos."—*Notes and Queries*.

"A MAGNIFICENT ROAD.

The road I have in my mind is in India and stretches 1,200 miles from Lahore to Calcutta. It is the famous Grand Trunk road. Let me explain its nature, though one cannot do so by comparison, for there is no road of five miles in England that is anything like it. It is level—indeed there is not above a mile the whole distance where even a lady need dismount to walk. The material with which it is made is called kunkur, and if you care to turn that word into concrete you have an idea of what it is like. It is exceedingly hard and as smooth as a prepared pavement. There is no dust.

When I first got on this road and enjoyed the luxury of easy traveling, I said, "This is magnificent, but in a little time I suppose it will become gritty and uneven." I went 50, 100 miles, 200 miles, 600, 800, 700 miles, and it was always the same, with not even a small stone to give a jog. Nearly the whole of the way is lined with a double row of majestic trees.

With two friends I rode across India during the hottest time of the year, in April and May, and was never seriously inconvenienced by the heat, for at a pace of 16 miles an hour one could create a draft.—*Chambers' Journal*.

A NEW ORLEANS CHRISTMAS.

"The days preceding Christmas are punctuated at intervals with the sharp tones of firecrackers, merely to keep the world from forgetting that Christmas is almost at hand," writes Julia Truett Bishop of "Where Christmas Is Like Fourth of July," descriptive of Christmas scenes and customs in New Orleans, in *The Ladies' Home Journal*. "One firecracker at a time is set off, for it is sinful to waste a whole bunch at once until Christmas eve. Every night the tumult increases, a kind of jubilant applause in mild explosives, a mere intimation of what is coming later. Every business house which can under any pretense 'handle' fireworks handles them by the ton. Even the windows of the grocery stores are filled with them, for the grocer has recognized that there are people in New Orleans who may dispense with roast turkey stuffed with truffles, but nobody can do without fireworks. There are hundreds of children who never hang up a stocking, but every one of them would think the world was coming to an end if there were no fireworks for him on the one night of all the year."

GLADSTONE'S LEGACY OF TROUBLES.

It is doubtful, says *The Atlantic*, if any statesman was ever more painfully harassed by more varied misfortunes and difficulties, more innocently as to the causing of most among them, than was Gladstone in the five years of his second administration. From the "spirited policy" of his predecessor he received a fine legacy of troubles—a British army trapped in Afghanistan, a Boer war, provoked by wrongs which a just British government must redress; a situation in Egypt leading to the Arab revolt, to its necessary suppression by British troops, to consequent responsibilities on the Nile, demanding the withdrawal of Egyptian garrisons from the Sudan; to Gordon's mission to Khartum, to his beleaguerment by the Mahdist and to the rescuing expedition which came too late. The auxiliaries and the storms of party malice which these events produced were enough to bow the shoulders of a younger man than Mr. Gladstone, but they may have seemed light to him compared with the tempest from Ireland that broke upon his government.

HE COULD NOT SPEAK.

Pierre Nicole, one of the most distinguished scholars of the Port Royalists and one of the best writers in Europe, was noted for his unready in oral argument. It is said that once when an opponent, having got the better of him in an argument, had left the room Nicole called out to him from the landing as he was near the street door: "Come back, come back! I have a reply ready for you!"

The anecdote will serve to introduce one about Thackeray, who was destitute of the ability to think and speak on his legs. He once stood as a candidate for the representation of Oxford in the house of commons. On the hustings he broke down and could hardly speak a sentence.

"I have brought the head of Aguinaldo," the chief said, touching the edge of his jewel hilted bolo to ascertain its condition. "And I claim the reward."

"If I could," he said to himself, "only go into the mayor's parlor for five minutes I could

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More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1902.

In Senator Lodge's recent defense of the army on the floor of the senate, he called attention to some of the inhuman acts of the Filipinos. Private O'Hearn was captured by "friends" near Leon, tied to a tree, burned for four hours with a slow fire and finally slashed to pieces. Near Batac five scouts and a soldier of the Fifth Infantry were found dead, their hands, arms and legs having been cut off. Marceliano Vergara held a band of American soldiers as prisoners of war. Finding them cumbersome he had them marched into a jungle and bayoneted. Near Baler four wounded American soldiers were laid on the ground to bleed to death. A pit was dug and they were thrown in and covered with dirt, one still alive. A midshipman went ashore on Samar to obtain fresh water. Two women brought him the water and while he was drinking stabbed him to death in the back. These are a few of the instances cited by Senator Lodge. The senators who have harped upon the cruelty of our sailors were laid on the ground to these facts although they were to be found in the same volume of reports upon which they based their charges against the army. This is an instance of the unfair methods of the copper head statesmen who are opposing the government's Philippine policy.

The United States yields the government of Cuba to the islanders with a record of these achievements:

The island is healthy and free from contagious diseases.

The death rate compares favorably with the United States.

An efficient school system has been established.

The hospitals, charities and jails have been rebuilt and re-equipped.

In the last year 25 per cent of the total revenues of the island went into public education.

The lighthouse system has been rebuilt and re-equipped.

Complete quarantine and immigration service has been established.

Schools have been constructed at the rate of more than one a day for the last year.

The courts have been reorganized and re-equipped all over the island.

Police courts have been established for minor offences; the fee system has been abolished in all the courts.

A new law of public works has been written on the lines followed by the United States government.

Cities like Santiago and Havana have undergone a sanitary reconstruction.

The payment of public officials is practically on the same system as employed by the United States government.

Public order is perfect throughout the island and the police system is organized.

SNAP-SHOTS.

The beef trust got a punch in the nose in the first round.

Soon King Edward will be inquiring anxiously, "Is my crown on straight?"

The interesting experiment in Cuba has begun—will it prove successful?

Mr. Carmack is the "ginger-snaps" of the senate, says the Atlanta Constitution.

"As everlasting as the hills" sounds like mockery since the St. Pierre catastrophe.

The beef trust claims it is losing money—and it can't lose any too much to suit most of us.

President Palma says he is "ready and willing to heed criticism"—and he'll probably get lots of it.

If those Apaches in Arizona get too restive, what's the matter with sending Edward Atkinson and a few other copperheads out to try moral suasion

ANSWERS THE CRITICS.

President Roosevelt's Strong Words Of Approval Of Our Colonial Policy.

"The roughness is an unavoidable part of the doing of the dead. We need display but scant patience with those who, sitting at ease in their own homes, delight to exercise a querulous and censorious spirit of judgment upon their brethren who, whatever their shortcomings, are doing strong men's work as they bring the light of civilization into the world's dark places."

"I don't remember another such case as that in Cuba—and I have looked for one with care—a case where, as the result of such a war the victorious nation has contented itself by starting a new nation, free, on the difficult path of self-government."

"I sometimes hear the army attacked, and I have even heard missionaries attacked. Still, when great work is to be done in peace or war, it is good to have the army to depend upon."—(Carnegie Hall, New York, May 20th.)"

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

No provision has yet been made for open air band concerts this year, but we have Fred George's tried and true graphophone with us once in a while of an evening and it gives excellent satisfaction to all who chance to be within range of the open window. I have seldom listened to a more distinct or musical instrument of this kind. It entertained quite a large audience on the Pleasant street pavement Wednesday evening, all the listeners appeared loath to depart until its repertoire had been repeated several times.

The Indiana convention of the Grand Army of the Republic has resolved that "we hold in scorn and contempt the citizens of the United States who see fit to brand our soldiers and their conduct as cruel and inhuman."

CLIPPINGS.

Eat-No-Beef and Burn-No-Coal clubs are now getting popular. And well they may—Newburyport News.

Now that Hettie Givens has been induced to carry a revolver, the Washington Post looks for some man to get a permit to carry a hat pin—Concord Tribune.

When an American soldier spends weeks in overhauling a savage in the jungles he should not be required to load him a Sunday school tract and let him go—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is alleged that Grover Cleveland says the beef trust has bitten off more than they can chew. Well, they are certainly preventing many other people from doing so.—Montreal Star.

Details of how Richard Croker is spending his money in England are still reasonably accurate, but how he got it in New York is a question that has not been answered.—New York World.

Tammany will have a leader if it has to advertise for one in the personal column of the New York Herald. Correspondence will be confidential. Photographs will be exchanged. And everything will be done with a view to matrimony.—Brooklyn Eagle.

We were pained, yesterday, in observing a very stout lady in a particularly tight-fitting satin gown, leading a gloomy pup dog. It being the Sabbath day, and very warm, we refrained from indecorous language, but the sight was affecting, nevertheless.—Springfield Union.

It should cause no little surprise that the administration should keep in sight two of the best hated men in this country: Crowningshield, who bosses his navy and is to do functions at the coronation, and Corbin, who bosses the army, who is to do the swell business at the maneuvers of the German army.—Nashua Press.

"Will you kindly prescribe some pretty names for a new born boy and girl?" is the request made of the editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, and the editor, without stopping in his work of making one of the best newspapers printed in the United States, suggests "Jelaphat" and "Arambinta." This shows how quickly a man who has had long training at an editorial desk can think.—Biddiford Journal.

There was some sort of a dedication of some electric railroad bridge at Hampton yesterday, but as we were not invited the Democrat has only the common report that something of the sort came off. But we shall continue to do business at the old stand just the same.—Dover Democrat.

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The Herald's Daily Puzzle.



WHERE IS THE NIXIE IN THE POOL?

finds that there will not be horses enough ready to race so early in the season to make the meeting a success, so he will not attempt to give a June meeting. The date of the meeting at Granite State park for the season are as follows: July 8, 9, 10 and 11; August 5, 6, 7 and 8; September 3, 10, 11 and 12; October 7, 8, 9 and 10.

SENSE AND NONSENSE.

John Francis Gabb and Lulu Silence were married in St. Louis a few days ago.

William Dodge of Hamilton, Mass., has a three-legged hen. The hen is a cross between a Plymouth Rock and a Rhode Island red, and other than her deformity, is in good physical condition. She does not make an effort to use her third leg, however, and it also does not seem to interfere with any of her movements.

An observant exchange finds that it wouldn't be so annoying to call up the wrong man on the telephone if it didn't take him so long to find out that we've got him.

She—What does a game of ping-pong cost?

He—Well, the last game I knew anything about cost me \$4 for plate glass, \$2 for gas globes, and the friend of a sweet girl I chanced to hit in the eye.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Newell—I don't see why you want to raise the price of ice. There was a plentiful crop this winter.

Jo man—Yes'm, the crop was plentiful enough, but the ice wasn't quite as cold as it ought to be, and it melts faster.—Philadelphia Press.

An old ordinance at Hot Springs, Ark., makes running a misdemeanor. Any person going faster than a walk may be arrested and fined. This law is in the interests of invalids who throng the streets and suffer relapses from the excitement caused by the undue haste of a stranger. One who runs is supposed to be a thief, murderer or an escaped lunatic.

Down in Louisville a woman prisoner escaped sentence to jail because she was fat. It was felt the penitentiary would not accommodate her. She weighed over 400 pounds and the judge did not dare send her to be imprisoned for fear she could not be taken care of. Here's a hint to the budding criminals. Take anti-leap and let your fatness prove your defense.—Newburyport News.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

Swine Hunting.

In Newfoundland a seal is in common speech a "swine," and great is the slaughter when on the 12th of March all the world goes out to kill the little brown eyed creature. Then begins a carnival of cruelty and bloodshed, too sickening to be considered unless one can somehow effect a reform.

The destruction of the baby seals begins without prelude while their miserable mothers stand moaning by, and the whimpering of the babies yet to be slaughtered sounds strangely and awfully like that of the human young.

But the effect on the seal hunters is evidently not that of hardening their hearts. As a famous writer says, "Cruel sports do not make a cruel people," and apparently cruel occupations do not, for to his own kind the seal hunter is full of gentleness and humanity. But on one man at least this carnage had an effect which it should reasonably have upon them all.

The author of "The Tenth Island" says that this man told how he awoke one night and found himself standing over the bed of his crying child with a sealing gaff in his hand.

"Help me God," he said, "I didn't sleep an honest sleep for many nights after that! I never heard the kid cry without thinking first off of the whimper o' them swines an how near I'd come to killin' my own flesh an blood. I tried to laugh it off, but 'twas no use, an so when the swiler come to start I give my place to another man. I knew after that I was no good for swillin' any more. Faith, the gaff would ha' fallen out o' my hands!"—Youth's Companion.

FOUR RACE MEETINGS.

There will be four race meetings at Granite State park this season. It was at first thought by Manager Christie to give five meetings at this popular track, the first to have been in June, but upon looking the grounds over, he

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, fourth Sunday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets at A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.

Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hoyt;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Sergt-at-Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., E. P. Gidney;
Sec., M. J. Miller.
Meets 33 Market street, first Monday of each month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in one month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;
Sec., John Parsons.
Meets first and fourth Thursdays of the month, in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jerry Conibig;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.

Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONs.

Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

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The Famous
HOTEL WHITTIER,
Open the Entire Year.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangements.
(In Effect October 14, 1901.)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 6:00, 7:28, p. m. Sunday, 3:50, 8:00, a. m., 2:21, 6:00, p. m.

For Portland—9:55, 10:45, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, 8:50, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45, a. m., 8:55, p. m.

For Wells Beach—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For North Conway—9:55, a. m., 2:45, p. m.

For Somersworth—4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

For Rochester—9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30, p. m.

For Dover—4:50, 9:45, a. m., 12:15, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:48, a. m., 8:57, p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 5:00, p. m. Sunday, 8:00, a. m., 5:00, p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45, p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00, a. m., 6:40, 7:00, p. m.

Leave Portland—2:00, 9:00, a. m., 12:46, 6:00, p. m. Sunday, 2:00, a. m., 12:45, p. m.

Leave North Conway—7:25, a. m., 4:15, p. m.

Leave Rochester—7:19, 9:47, a. m., 3:50, 6:25, p. m. Sunday, 7:00, a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6:35, 7:32, 10:00, a. m., 4:05, 6:39, p. m.

Leave Dover—6:50, 10:24, a. m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:30, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 7:30, a. m., 9:25, p. m.

Leave Hampton—9:22, 11:50, a. m., 2:18, 4:59, 6:16, p. m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:06, a. m., 8:09, p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9:28, 11:55, a. m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21, p. m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:12, a. m., 8:15, p. m.

Leave Greenland—9:35, a. m., 12:01, 2:25, 6:11, 8:27, p. m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18, a. m., 8:20, p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations or Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8:30, a. m., 12:45, 5:25, p. m.

Greenland Village—8:39, a. m., 12:54, 5:33, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:07, a. m., 1:07, 5:58, p. m.

Epping—9:22, a. m., 1:21, 6:14, p. m.

Raymond—9:32, a. m., 1:32, 6:25, p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7:46, 10:25, a. m., 3:30, p. m.

Manchester—8:32, 11:10, a. m., 4:20, p. m.

Raymond—9:10, 11:48, a. m., 5:02, p. m.

Epping—1:22, a. m., 12:00, m., 5:16, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:47, a. m., 12:17, 5:55, p. m.

Greenland Village—10:01, a. m., 12:24, 6:08, p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

York Harbor & Beach R. R.

Leave Portsmouth 7:50, 10:50 a. m., 2:50, 5:50 p. m.

Leave York Beach 6:25, 10:00 a. m., 1:30, 4:05 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 26, 1901

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head, connecting for Exeter and Newburyport, at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 8:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 5:30 a. m., 6:55 a. m. and 10:05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8:03 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 9:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 6:10 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and 10:35 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head at 9:10 and 10:10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street—Leave Market Square at 6:33 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Up Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05. Last car each night runs to Barn.

Leave Christian Shore Line.

Leave Market Square for B. & M. Station and Christian Shore at 6:23 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Returning—Leave Corner Bartlett and Morning Streets at 6:10 a. m., 6:50, 7:20 and half-hourly until 9:50 p. m., and at 10:20 and 10:50.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Saturdays only.

W. T. Perkins, D. J. Flanders, Supt. G. P. & T. A.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 5:50, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30, 8:40, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 14:5, 15:15, 16:30, 20:50, 6:00 *10:03 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. F. HARRINGTON, Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.

Approved: B. J. CROMWELL, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

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D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Leave Portsmouth 7:50, 10:50 a. m., 2:50, 5:50 p. m.

Leave York Beach 6:25, 10:00 a. m., 1:30, 4:05 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

CHICHESTER'S ENCL. PERRY ROYAL SARSAPARILLA.

General and Only Generic Sarsaparilla, 100% Natural, 100% Medicinal, 100% Vegetable, 100% Fruited, 100% Sweetened, 100% with Ribbons. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Perry Royal Royal Sarsaparilla for Parlorers, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies" in every respect. Perry Royal Royal Sarsaparilla, Chelchester Chemical Co., Madison Square, PHILA. PA.

187 MARKET ST.

The Health of a Man

Why will not all men insist upon having it, when it is so easy to get and to keep. Some men are eaten alive by tape-worms, others wander hopelessly for years dying slow deaths from bowel disease.

After taking two Cascarets, there came of the second day a great relief, and the tape-worms left the body.

Rev. E. M. Chandler, Mill P. O., Mo.

Cascarets are the only remedy I have ever used that came a due, easy movement of the bowel without impairing the functions of the stomach.

Chas. E. Penny, 68 Yates Ave., Brooklyn.

For three years I have been afflicted with diabetes. Since taking Cascarets I have found great relief, and that I must send you my personal recommendation.

C. H. Lyman, 813 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Business as well as social life of today

struggle for existence in competition makes life a fight day in day out, in which care of body, nerves, blood is more or less neglected.

Men wonder what's wrong with them.

No man can stand such unnatural conditions unless he counteracts them by using Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, causing

regularity of body in spite of irregularity of habits. A man who feels bad should take Cascarets, find out what's wrong and be cured.

Soon after 8 o'clock that afternoon he got a wire from him:

Terrific explosion. Melpomene Boiler empty. Engine full. Funeral tomorrow. No flowers.—Spare Mo

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Best for the Bowels. All druggists, inc. 4c 5c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine article stamped G. C. Guaranteed to cure your Bowel Complaint. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

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Ask your Dealer for them.

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The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

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Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 5:50, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30, 8:40, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 14:5, 15:15, 16:30, 20:50, 6:00 *10:03 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

JOHN W. SANBORN, Vice President

ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary

JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary

JUSTIN V. HANSOM, Treasurer

FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSOM, ALBERT WALLACE, and E. H. WINCHESTER, Executive Committee.

Leaves Christian Shore Line.

Leave Market Square for B. & M. Station and Christian Shore at 6:23 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m.,

